Dec. 28th

Hi Harold,

Great to hear from you. It's been a long hard uphill battle but the light at the end of the tunnel looms large. Yep. You're right I'm still full of metaphors! I am as happy as my surroundings would allow. I look forward to coming up and visiting you and Jil upon release. It will be a joy and a pleasure. You are also right about me working my way out. It's been tooth and nail and the bastards have given me nothing. I did all on merit. I was surprised that I made the first parole. I figured 2 on 5 at least. But.....

I have written much in the past few years. I have enclosed one particularly contemporary piece for your evaluation. About the self control. While on the run, those back home would ask of me, "When are you coming back?" On the rare occassions I called. My answer, "Soon as I find a cure for cancer!" I guess things were not that severe, but to me there was little difference. I have wanted desperately to become the man I once was and put my life back together the way it should be. The impossible dream is now becoming a reality. Anything else is now feasible. Right Harold!?

Buck is gonna be a handsome young man and I am proud of him. He seems to learn fast an Jan adores him. She has withstood tremendous pressure, considering she never knew who I really was until I left and I love her for it. Her son Clinton is 9 and I want to adopt him. I long to be with them and make a family.

As for Jenifer, please let me know if you hear from her again. I would love to hear from her. By the way, Ricky, one of my original co-defendants is in on 1st degree murder charges. Strange world. Seems as though Jeff was also involved in it to some degree.

I am fortunate to have had Dick to represent me. It all seems to have fallen into place and not so randomly either. He stuck by me very loyally and gave me good counsel of which I am in debt (financially also). I am deeply appreciative.

I would like to publish a book on my experience in jail, it could be of journalistic value. Perhaps you could offer some advice.

Say hi to Jil and thanks for being the friend you always have been. A reunion, I look forward to in many ways. There's still plenty of fight left in me. What do they say in Texas? It's not the size of the dog in the fight. It's the size of the fight in dog! Huh Harold?

My best to you as always,

Floyd